

The Comicall Historie of

If you deny it, let the danger light
Vpon your Charter, and your Cities freedome.
You'l aske me why I rather chuse to have
A weight of Carrion flesh, then to receive
Three thousand Ducats: Ile not answer that,
But say it is my humour, is it answered?
What if my house be troubled with a Rat,
And I be pleas'd to give ten thousand Ducats
To have it baird? what, are you answered yet?
Some men there are love not a gaping Pig:
Some that are mad if they behold a Cat;
And others when the Bagpipe sings ith nose,
Cannot contain their Vrine for affection.
Masters of passion swayes it to the mood
Of what it likes or loathes, now for your answer:
As there is no firme reason to be rendred
Why he cannot abide a gaping pig:
Why he a harmlesse necessary Cat:
Why he a woollen bagpipe: but of force
Must yeeld to such inevitable shame,
As to offend himselfe being offended:
So can I give no reason, nor I will not,
More then a lodg'd hate, and a certain loathing.
I beare *Antonio*, that I follow thus
A loosing sute against him: are you answered?
Bass. This is no answer thou unfeeling man,
To excuse the currant of thy cruelty.
Jew. I am not bound to please thee with my answers.
Bass. Do all men kill the things they do not love?
Jew. Hates any man the thing he would not kill?
Bass. Every offence is not a hate at first?
Jew. What wouldst thou have a Serpent sting thee twice?
Anth. I pray you think you question with the *Jew*,
You may as well go stand upon the Beach,
And bid the maine flood bate his usuall height,
You may as well use question with the Woollfe,
Why he hath made the Ewe bleat for the Lambe:
You may as well forbid the mountaine of Pines

the Merchant

To wag their high tops, and to
When they are tretten with the
You may as well do any thing more
As seeke to soften that then which
His Jew ish heart? therefore I de
Make no more offers, use no farther
But with all brieft and plaine con
Let me have judgement, and the
Bass. For thy three thousand
Jew. If every Ducat in six tho
Were in six parts; and every part
I would not draw them, I would
Duke. How shalt thou hope for
Jew. What judgement shall I d
You have among you many a pur
Which like your Asses, and your I
You use in abject and in slavish pa
Because you bought them, shalt I
Let them be free, marry them to y
Why sweat they under burthens?
Be made as soft as yours, and let th
Be season'd with such viands: you
The slaves are ours, so do I answer
The pound of flesh which I dema
Is decerely bought, as mine, and I
If you deny me, fie upon your Law
There is no force in the Decrees
I stand for judgement, answer, sha
Duke. Upon my power I may d
Unlesse *Bellario* a learned Doctor,
Whom I have sent for to determi
Come here to day?
Sal. My Lord, here staves with
A messenger with letters from the
New come from *Padua*.
Duke. Bring us the Letters. C
Bass. Good cheere *Antonio*:
The Jew shall have my flesh, blood